

Printing Office,

177, GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET.

Dublin, 4 of October 1858.

My dear Friend

I am afraid you or Mr. Higginson have
let me down as being careless about the
English Womans Journal. But there is no
do. The last I sent went by G. W. Winton.
I have now 2 numbers ready & as the postage
on each would be 16 cents, I hesitated to
forward them & so kept them for an oppor-
tunity. They go by a friend of mine Miss
Emily Weston who is removing to Brooklyn
having rather lost caste here as a heretic &
wishing to try whether she can maintain her-
self as a teacher, for which she is I believe
well qualified. Will you let me know what
Mr. Higginson would rather want the
chance of opportunities or pay the 16 cents
(I mean British) on each number. I will of
course prepay the postage & charge him if he
prefers this plan.

For some time past I have felt as tho
do Friends need to say in a low place about
Anti Slavery matter. The change about
the Fair threw cold water on any efforts
we had been used to make here - and
people are so much from habit that when
they are put out, it is hard to get them
into the same disposition for any efforts
again. Besides I have felt small in
myself. Mrs Chapman does not understand
England or English efforts. She has been finding
fault with the Advocate & very gently
for wantonness in matters. It seems
to me as if she wants us to make bricks
without straw. We can only work with
the tools we have. Very few are so high
minded as she is, & if we will have nothing
to do with her but angels, I can see them
and may as well sit down. The almost
total want of sympathy & cooperation are
difficult to work thro' the hope through.

It is now so long since I heard from you.
Your occasional letters are always cheery.
Can you tell me any thing of that hapless
couple (Lumey's sister & her husband) who
lost their only child. A very sweet
girl she was and was much admired by
my family. We all feel sore for them. It was
a terrible blow. I did not know to write about
it or I could have written to Lumey to assure
him of our hearty sympathy. The times
are greatly changed with me since I used to
hear from my American friends so often. Now
a letter is an event. At the same time
I am quite aware that it is not well to
ask for letters - nobody does - I don't like to
have them dropped from me. Don't they
ever seem very flat in your own hands
flimsy papers. So it seems to me
Ever ever affectionately

Ruth Smith

